PAUL FLANDERS
DRAWER Z

6-39

CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. 7 • No. 20 CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • NOVEMBER 12, 1937 5 CENTS

Council Asks State Board To Revoke Its Action in Granting Liquor Permit

SAYS THE EDITOR

GOOD REPARTEE

We were crossing Ocean north from the post office. Milt Latham was crossing Ocean south to the post office.

"Hello, Milt," we said in our most jovial voice.

"Hello," Milt replied, not so jovial. "How are you?"

"Fine," we answered.

"You are not," said Milt. "You are no good. You're a bum."

Now, we rather like that. It's being honest. That's the way Milt feels about us and he says so. It doesn't really make so much difference why he feels that way. The repartee's the thing.

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WE STILL THINK HE'S FUNNY-LOOKING

The telephone called us out of Dorothy Sayers' "Gaudy Night" the other evening. The voice on the other end wanted to know where "Babe" was in her sunshine. We, much too gruffly, we suspect, demanded to know who wanted this information and why he wanted it. He said he wanted to give her a quart of milk every morning. So we told him. He didn't give his name, but we think it was that funny-looking guy named Ricketts—Gene Andy, who runs the McDonald Dairy.

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COULDN'T WE HAVE JUST A FRIENDLY PLANNING COMMISSION?

They tell us a planning commission, to regulate the style and design of buildings on private property wouldn't work in Carmel. They say it hasn't worked in other cities. Maybe not, but it wouldn't cost much, if anything, to try, and the possible results would be grand—if it did work.

This comment is inspired by construction that is going on across the street from us, at San Carlos and Seventh. A very affable gentleman named Miller is building himself a service station there. He's got it about half up and we have a persisting feeling that we're not going to like it. But if we alone had that feeling we wouldn't be saying anything about it. A lot of other people have it, too. They have told us. They have, in fact, complained to us, just as though we could do something about it.

There is nothing, apparently, anybody can do about it. It costs money to build buildings of any kind and Mr. Miller has gotten his quite far along. It would be a dead loss to him to change his plans now. It's something, of course, you can't very well ask of him. But it does seem to us that if we had some sort of planning commission, semi-official, maybe, or just a committee named by the business association, that would talk over things with a prospective builder, it might be possible to keep Carmel's growing pains from being altogether unbearable.

We are certain, from what we can see right now, that this service station is going to look pretty terrible against the background of the three other stations on the other corners whose designers, without being urged, coerced, threatened or bribed, made successful efforts to work their buildings into the general atmosphere and architectural scheme of things in Carmel.

Of course, no matter what this new service station looks like, we'll

(Continued on Page Two)

NEW DISPOSAL PLANT LIKELY NEXT WINTER; BOARD MOVES TO SPEED PLAN

With the practical assurance that Carmel Woods and the northern section of Hatton Fields will sign up for admittance to the Carmel Sanitary District,, the sanitary board is moving forward with even more speed and determination toward the construction of a new and complete sewage disposal plant on the "island" near the mouth of the Carmel River.

At two meetings the past week the board discussed the tentative plans for the work and the diversion of the main sewer outfall to the new site. The form of the contract for the construction work, and for the drawing up of the detailed plans and specifications, was carefully gone over this week and sent back for minor changes.

The law firm of Kirkbride & Wilson of San Mateo, specializing in improvement district bonds and assessments, has been retained by the sanitary board for legal work, and to expedite matters John Milton Thompson of Monterey has been retained for the condemnation proceedings.

This looks like a costly array of legal talent, but it has been pretty definitely established that attorneys' fees, engineering counsel, the drawing of plans and specifications and the constant resident supervision of the work will not be in excess of 10 per cent of the cost of the improvement which will be in the neighborhood of $55,000.

All bids on the construction of the plant are expected to be in by March 1 of next year and completion of the improvement within a year from now.

WAS IT YOU? NUMBER 8

This one starts at the post office instead of ending up there. Funny how one can't get away from that center of activity! You walked down to the next corner of Ocean and into the Quality Market where you purchased some kind of meat which took three or four minutes to prepare and wrap. It was then exactly ten minutes to three yesterday afternoon. What did you wear? Well, it was the sort of outfit that might make you conspicuous on Fifth avenue at this season of the year, perhaps, but which is perfectly *comme il faut* in Carmel from January to January, overalls, plaid shirt, white tennis shoes and a blue band around your hair. After getting the meat safely under your arm you crossed the street and disappeared in the general direction of the Carmel Drug Store.

If you were this person, bring this paper into THE CYMBAL *office and we'll give you a dollar bill.*

No one claimed Number 7.

Here Are Dead-Lines For Christmas Mail to Foreign Countries

If you want to get your Christmas mail in the hands of prospective recipients in foreign countries you had better get it into the Carmel post office for distant parts by the following dates. These are the latest mailing days if you want to assure yourself of delivery before Chirstmas:

Argentina, November 29; Austria, December 10; Azores Islands, November 22; Bahamas, December 14; Belgium, December 10; Bermuda, December 13; Brazil, November 29; Bulgaria, December 3; Canal Zone, December 11; Chile, November 29; Cuba, December 15; Czechoslovakia, December 10; Denmark, December 10; Danzig, December 10; Ecuador, December 5; Egypt, December 3.

England, December 10; Finland, December 3; France, December 10; Germany, December 10; Greece, December 3; British India, November 21; Ireland, December 10; Italy, December 10; Holland, December 10; Madeira, December 3; Norway, December 10; Palestine, December 3; Panama, December 11; Persia, November 25; Peru, December 5; Poland, December 10; Portugal, December 3; Puerto Rico, December 13; Rumania, December 3.

Scotland, December 8; Siberia, November 21; Sierra Leone, November 25; South Africa, November 21; Spain (no parcels post), December 3; Sweden, December 10; Switzerland, December 10; Turkey, December 3; Virgin Islands, December 11; Yugo-Slavia, December 3.

Australia, November 22; China, December 2; Hawaii, December 9; Japan, December 9; New Zealand, November 22; Philippines, November 25.

Countries in the last paragraph above are served by ships out of San Francisco and we have allowed the dates given here two days for reaching San Francisco, Christmas mail being what it is.

Down to the last paragraph the countries are served by ships out of New York and we have allowed five days for crossing the country. You can add only three days to the dates if you use airmail.

But, remember, all of the above dates mean Carmel post office.

David Eldridge Is New Manager of Mission Club

David Eldridge, late of Laguna Beach and La Jolla, is the new manager of the Mission Ranch Club. The only very evident trouble about Dave is that he is rather good looking and there is no Mrs. Eldridge. This may or may not be tough for some of these homely guys who have been married for some reason or other by beautiful women, but we state the facts and you can throw up your guards accordingly. Corum Jackson says: "This park and playground commission chairmanship requires my undivided attention, and now look."

Anyway, Eldridge is planning many activities for the near future at the club. Among them are bridge tournaments, both duplicate and rubber.

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Rain Wednesday Night .55 Inch

Rained Wednesday night, didn't it? And would you like to know how much?

Just .55 of an inch.

That makes 1.36 since July 1.

These are figures supplied by Dr. D. T. MacDougal, director of the Carnegie Coastal Laboratory here in Carmel.

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Stan Delaplane is going under the name of "Hi Nelly" Delaplane at the San Francisco *Chronicle* these days. Stan has been appointed editor of the Women's pages. "Dear Nelly Delaplane. Are short skirts *really* coming back? Wife, Connie Delaplane, is in Hollywood visiting all the studios, looking for fun, not for work.

Amateurs Plan To Revive Play Interest Here

Peninsula dramatic aspirants and amateur thespians will meet this afternoon at the Filmarte on Monte Verde near Eighth at 4 o'clock to discuss a most promising possibility of "bringing back the theater to Carmel." Frank Townsend has rounded up a group of enthusiastic footlight-lovers who are determined to bring back to Carmel her old-time theatrical prestige.

The Filmarte Theater has promised the group three nights a month and Charles McCarthy, who directed the St. James group here and had many seasons on the road with the Globe Players, is ready to return as a resident director under a profit-sharing arrangement. McCarthy plans to be at the meeting today.

Among those who have already listed themselves as part and parcel of the (Frank) Townsend plan are members of the boards of the Forest Theater and Carmel Community Players, as well as many others interested in the theater, either behind or in front of the footlights.

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Dene Denny and Hazel Watrous drove to Los Angeles for a short business trip yesterday morning.

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A linoleum block Christmas card, by BEN SCHAFER, will go this year to the delighted recipient of your Gift Subscription of THE CYMBAL for 1938. ONE DOLLAR anywhere in these United States or its far-flung empire. Two dollars to any distant land. The letter on Page 4, this issue, will remind you of what joy you'll be sending somebody for 52 weeks at such a little cost.

REQUESTS NEW HEARING IN TAP ROOM LICENSE PROTEST

You may have laughed at the last joke the barber told you before he rubbed the powder on and in, and what little Nellie said at the desert period last night at dinner, but take a look at this one. It's a communication from the State Board of Equalization of the sovereign state of California to the City Council of the City of Carmel and it reads, it does, as follows:

"Before the State Board of Epalization of the State of California in the matter of the protest of the City Council of the City of Carmel against the issuance of on-sale beer and wine and on-sale distilled spirits licenses to Sade Latham d.b.a. Carmel-Eta Inn, west side of Lincoln bet. Ocean and Seventh streets, Carmel, California, under the Alcohol Beverage Control Act 32001.

"NOTICE OF DECISION ON PROTEST.

"To Sade Latham, applicant.

"To the City Council of the City of Carmel, protestant.

"You and each of you is hereby notified that at its meeting on November 2, 1937, the State Board of Equalization acted upon protest against the issuance of the above-described licenses by ordering that said licenses be issued.

"Dated at Sacramento, California, November 8, 1937.

"(Signed) George M. Stout, State Liquor Administrator."

Nice, isn't it? Shows how much the State Board of Equalization cares whether or not the city of Carmel protests about anything that could be wished on it by a state board. It says, in so many words: "What have you got to do with where liquor is sold in your own town? You're silly."

But the city council doesn't think it is so silly—that is, not in this little matter. So, on Tuesday evening, within half an hour after receiving this communication, the city council met in special session and adopted a resolution as a result of which the city clerk wrote the following letter to the State Board of Equalization:

Carmel-by-the-Sea, California
November 9th, 1937

State Board of Equalization of the State of California
Mull Building
Sacramento, California.
Gentlemen:

WHEREAS, the City Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea at a special meeting duly called and held on the 9th day of November, 1937, passed and adopted Resolution No. 695 instructing the undersigned, City Clerk of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, to petition the State Board of Equali-

(Continued on Page Nine)

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Dr. and Mrs. Sidney Kinnear Smith with their two children came down from Berkeley on Wednesday to spend the holiday in their Carmel home at Twelfth and Camino Real.

get used to it in time and it won't bother us. Little Willie, with his sunburned nose, freckle-blotched cheeks and skewy hair looks swell to us. He's *our* Little Willie and we see him every day. It's only the visitors from out of town who burst forth before the last good-byes have quit echoing: "Thank heaven our Junior hasn't a god-awful face like that."

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WE CAN UNDERSTAND THIS "PAIN IN THE NECK" MONTEREY HAS

Some Monterey taxpayers have, according to Allen Griffin, a "pain in the neck," and Mr. Griffin quite definitely implies that they are entitled to this dubious blessing; that they come by it justifiably.

We are humbly of the opinion that he is right. He is talking about the Monterey airport; its final completion and its advantages. He is pointing out that had it been left to Monterey's sister communities on the Peninsula to help finish it, the place wouldn't be ready for airplanes for an indeterminedly long time to come.

He's pointing two fingers—one at Carmel and one at Pacific Grove. He's a good pointer. He's pointing in the right direction in both cases.

Carmel was given an opportunity to help Monterey complete that airport and it hemmed and hawed and—well, for instance, kept on shoveling money into the laps of the Shaff brothers for looking over the city's books and devising an accounting system of quite doubtful value.

All Monterey asked for was about $700. This amount was shaved down finally, we believe, to little more than $500. That sum could have been shaved off the bill of the gold-plated auditors and left the Carmel city council with a better reputation as a student of economics.

The question is not whether Carmel will materially gain by and through that airport at Del Monte. We aren't interested in business it might bring us. We might say that we aren't so terribly interested in guests it might bring us. But that airport will prove over the next few years a distinct accommodation to residents of Carmel; to property owners in Carmel who are paying taxes into the city treasury. With the inauguration of a coast-wise airplane service, certain to come with the completion of the airport as a safe landing place, Carmel residents will be taking advantage of the transportation facilities afforded. Within a year or two you will find that regular trips are being taken to and from that airport by Carmel people, more and more of them as the years advance.

That Carmel refused to help Monterey in any way to make these transportation facilities possible is no credit at all to this city; is, in fact, another instance of our city council's disposition to be off-side on so many plays.

Allen Griffin talks to the Carmel Business Association tonight. Besides telling its members how not to let a newspaper fool them on its circulation figures, he might suggest to the association that it might take some active part in directing Carmel legislation. He might remark that jamming the city council chambers once every six months and completely absenting itself the rest of the year, doesn't get anywhere but back.

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CARMEL'S BUSINESS PEOPLE REALLY QUITE SENSIBLE

Which brings us to a comment on our Carmel Business Association generally.

We have never been charged with commercial-mindedness and we haven't that affiliation now. We are, however, inclined to believe that the group of merchants at present making up the rank and file and official staff of the Carmel Business Association are men and women who have the best interests of Carmel at heart. Just as the best interests of Carmel are not commercial, so, we believe, these merchants are not commercial. There have been several instances in which they have functioned, or endeavored to function, which has demonstrated this in the past few months.

They are heavy taxpayers, most of them, and they want some return for their tax money. They are interested, of course, in their own businesses, but we are inclined to believe that they are not so all-fired anxious to have their businesses grow, as they are to have them show a decent net from year to year in order that they, the owners, may stay in this community and raise their families here. In other words, their bug is not so much the desire to be captains of industry, but to eke out a reasonably comfortable existence. They are, in fact, more anxious to keep Carmel the kind of place in which they want to live; than in building it up to just a plain market place where they can pile up their bank accounts through the sale of their wares.

We know practically every member of the Carmel Business Association personally. We know pretty much how each one of them thinks. We also know that what he and she think could be put into word and action considerably more than it has been and with considerably more results. We aren't afraid of this present Carmel Business Association. It has no smack of a chamber of commerce about it. We wish sincerely that it would function along its line of thought. What Carmel will get out of it will be good.

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YOU DO EXPECT A COSTLY HEN TO LAY ORDINARILY DECENT EGGS

With seven days in which to think about it, the "set of books" row in municipal affairs gets funnier and funnier. We hazarded the remark at last week's meeting of the council that "$4,000 auditors" ought to be able to get up a set of books that would not require, as suggested by Kent Clark, a rubber stamp to make them usable. Looking again at that $4,000 cost of the auditor and "installation of bookkeeping systems" we are still of that opinion. We have a feeling that anybody who knows anything about audits and auditors and about sets of books would venture the remark that if any person should be correct about books, either in the providing of them or writing in them, an auditor should be, especially an auditor who advertises himself as a "certified public accountant."

We can't say that we hold with the city clerk in everything, but we certainly hold with her in this. We are of the opinion that she has not gone out of her way at all to cooperate with the Shaff Brothers; that she has, in fact, manifested a resentment that they were taking an audit at all. But certainly a little thing like unoffered cooperation shouldn't baffle a certified public accountant; shouldn't knock him so silly that he couldn't get up a decent set of books.

It is not on record, or according to any report, that Saidee Van Brower positively refused to answer any questions asked her. It is pretty certain that had Clayton Shaff asked her what funds were still alive on her books, that she would have told him. Then it is barely possible that he would not have ordered headings on five separate columns of funds that have been closed. It is also barely possible that he would have had printed on other columns fund headings that are alive and active.

Councilman Clara Kellogg put it mildly when she said at last week's council meeting that the auditors were guilty of carelessness in not making certain just what kind of books were best suited for the city clerk's work. We submit that even a layman in the bookkeeping world could be charged with carelessness for this. To use that word in criticism of public certified accountants is, to say the least, a bit of an understatement.

Kent Clark says, "Oh, that's nothing. A rubber stamp will correct that."

Yeah. And if Kent Clark has a new roof put on his house and the roofer (certified public) leaves a hole in it, an umbrella will correct that, too.

—W. K. B.

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BILL IRWIN'S PICTURES NOW ON EXHIBIT AT MEREDITH INN

Robert Meltzer, curator of the Art Gallery at the Marion Meredith Inn in the Robles Del Rio country up the Valley, opened a one-man show of Will Irwin's rodeo watercolors last Sunday. The show, which includes a group of about 15 rodeo impressions hung about the walls, also gives an opportunity to pore over a portfolio of watercolors, etchings and dry points by the same artist.

Wednesday a group of friends and art patrons met the artist at a tea at the Inn. The show will be up during the coming week.

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ARTHUR X. MERZ DIES AT HIS CARMEL HIGHLANDS HOME

Arthur X. Merz, Carmel Highlands resident, died last Saturday night. Merz, who was 46 years old, leaves a wife, the former Edna Reindahl, daughter of Knute Reindahl, famous violin maker, and also four brothers and two sisters who are in the East. The funeral will be held in Madison, Wisconsin, Merz' former home.

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KUSTER TO DIRECT SHOWS FOR FRESNO PLAYERS

Ted Kuster has been called to a season's job at Fresno. The Fresno Community Players, recently re-organized under the special charge of the business men of the city, have engaged him as director and he will stage his first show in the San Joaquin valley town in December.

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"Sunset Glow" Appears At School

Sunset Glow is out. Our family copy is probably the most tastefully colored as to the cover—which might lead to the supposition that we are particularly interested in the young man who colored it.

Howard Levinson is the editor and Marilyn Strasburger assistant editor. The opening editorial is by the assistant editor. Miss Strasburger writes about the armistice and there are these two sentences in her ably-written piece: "Today, nineteen years later, we are dangerously near another world war . . . Let us hope that the leaders of the nations of the world will deal with this crisis wisely, so that the world may not witness another disastrous war."

Levinson adds an appeal for "good neighboring" and the editorial pages end with a poetic description of war by Panthea Ley.

Poems and stories by members of each of the eight grades compose the balance of this "Armistice Edition" of *Sunset Glow*. It is mimeographed, but clearly, which is always gratifying, and is all in all a creditable publication for the school. Especially are some of the drawings well done.

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WILLETTE ALLEN GETS INTO "LIFE" BIG

Willette Allen stood out as big as a house, as big as two houses, in fact, in a recent issue of *Life*. She got a good half of a page in two poses as the leading "slave girl" dancer in the San Francisco Opera season's opening of "Aida." The house comparison above is very bad, indeed, however. Willette only looks as much like a house as it is possible for a lovely, beautifully-figured girl to look like a house. Besides many things artistically in her own right, Willette is a sister of Mrs. Jimmie Doud of Santa Barbara and Carmel.

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SUGGESTION for an appropriate and attractive Christmas gift—Stationery in cabinets printed at CARMEL PRESS. Ask us about sizes and prices, Carmel 77.

PETE HANNA'S NAYLOR BURIED IN LETTERS

Naylor Hanna is literally covered with letters as far as his father, Peter, can make out from a recent letter from his son who is a student at Mt. Diablo High school in Walnut Creek. Naylor writes, modestly, of course, that he has received a letter for being yell leader of the school, another one in swimming, a third in track and a fourth because he beats the drum in the school band. Peter can't tell us whether the letter is really a couple o' letters, or three, such as "Mt.D." or just "D." It had better be just one, otherwise Naylor won't be able to see out from under.

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THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS have considerable on the ball.

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Next Week is Book Week; Library Has Some Especially Interesting New Books for Children

New books for boys and girls will be on display during Book Week at the Harrison Library. The display, from November 14 to 20, will include both fiction and non-fiction for kindergarten children to high school people. All of the classes from the First grade through the Eighth at Sunset School will visit the library with their teachers where they will look over and hear about the new books.

This is the nineteenth time Book Week has been observed in the United States. It was held for the first time in 1919, following a suggestion by Franklin K. Mathiews, chief librarian of the Boy Scouts. The week is always planned as the high point of year-round efforts to promote children's books and widen children's recreational reading.

Some of the books recently purchased for the children of Carmel are:

Ezekiel by Elvira Garner. A gay, spontaneous story of a little southern darky and his joyous adventures. Especially good to read aloud to children up to the third grade.

When Guns Thundered at Tripoli by Charles J. Finger. This noted Newberry medal author recreates a thunderous episode in American naval history—the war with the Barbary pirates. Full of adventure and thrills, not to mention history in the making.

A Spaniel of Old Plymouth by Margaret and Helen Johnson. A grand dog story laid in Massachusetts three centuries ago. Second to Fourth grades.

The Earth Changes by J. M. Lucas. Shows just how the earth has changed since life was first found upon it, and how those changes have affected us. Fine colored maps. Fifth grade, to high school.

Stormalong by Alan Villiers. The story of a boy's voyage around the world in the smallest full-rigged sailing ship afloat. Seventh grade to high school.

Hiawatha by Walt Disney. "The Mighty Warrior" as seen in the movies adapted to book form in full color. Pre-school to Third grade.

Wildcat by William Heyliger. This is one of Heyliger's finest stories of industry. It is a vigorous tale of the Texan oil fields and of how two young fellows won their way to success. Seventh to Ninth grades.

Susannah of the Yukon by Muriel Denison. Those who liked the book *Susannah of the Mounties* will enjoy following her through more adventures in the land of dog-teams, gold prospecting, and the midnight sun. Sixth to Eighth grades.

Our G-Men by Irving Crump and John W. Newton. A rapid fire account of the Federal watch-dogs in their pursuit of criminals—accurate information about the science and brainwork behind the G-men's fight against crime. Seventh grade to high school.

High Water by Phil Stong. This hilarious story of "Mexico" who was a "thinkin' " burro, and his adventures on land and in flood will provide many a chuckle for Third to Fifth graders.

Peggy Covers Washington by Emma Bugbee. A continuation of the book *Peggy Covers the News*, dealing this time with special correspondence work for newspapers. (Emma Bugbee, the author, is assigned to the 'Mrs. Roosevelt detail' in Washington). It is there that Peggy follows a new career of reporting on politics. Seventh to Ninth grade.

The Streamline Train Book by William C. Pryor. Streamliners and their many changes from trains and engines of the old-fashioned type are described in this book. Kindergarten to Fourth grade.

A Riddle in Fez by Waldo Fleming. Mystery as colorful as the streets of ancient Fez provides excitement and action for two French boys in Morocco in this new story by the author of *Talking Drums*. Sixth grade to high school.

On the Air, the Story of Radio by John J. Floherty. The complete story of broadcasting and all phases of radio, illustrated with many graphic photographs. Sixth grade to adult readers.

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Winifred Howe Concert To Be Special Treat

Winifred Howe's concert tomorrow night at the Golden Bough Green Room on Casanova promises to be something in the way of an extra special treat to those who like their Bach, Beethoven and Schumann neatly balanced with Debussy, Ravel and De Falla, not to mention the particularly fine joy of Miss Howe's interpretation of these masters.

The program for the concert, under the sponsorship of the Musical Arts Club, includes one of the few examples of program music by Bach. This is an early work entitled "Capriccio on the Departure of a Beloved Friend." The six sections of the piece include: (1) A flattering of the friend, so that he should abandon his journey; (2) An account of various accidents which may befall him in far places; (3) A lament; (4) A gathering of the traveller's friends, who bid him good-bye; (5) Aria of the Postillion Horn; (6) Fugue in Imitation of the Postillion Horn.

The second number on the program is *Rondo a Capriccio*, ("Rage Over a Lost Penny") by Beethoven. Then follows a group of four modern compositions, *Danseuses de Delphos* by Debussy, Ravel's *Menuet* and *Rigaudon* and De Falla's twirling, savage *Rituel de Feu*. The final number is the Schumann *Fantasia, Opus* 17. The movements for the latter are: fantastico ad appassionata, moderato con enerigico and sostenuto.

The concert begins at 8:15. Tickets are at Staniford's and at Lial's and Abinante's in Monterey.

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It is reported that the Howard E. Smiths have leased the Lincoln Steffens house on San Antonio. We wonder what they are going to do with Jo Davidson's lovely figure of Pete Steffens which graces the garden.

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CARMEL CAPERS

Libby is on her back in Dante Hospital, San Francisco, as she writes her column today. She gives you something of an idea why she is on her back. In a personal note to the editor, accompanying the column copy, she writes: "If Chief Norton asks about my accident, please tell him that I feel that I was taking all due precautions because though I was going 90 and not looking very much, I was, after all, sitting in the front seat."

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We were in our usual mad rush to get from one place to another for no good reason at all, and in the course of that mad rush managed, as we always knew we inevitably would, to turn the car over four times on the public highway. We are now, in consequence, suffering a broken ankle and other very discomforting injuries which seem likely to prevent us from getting any place at all for some time.

It was very gratifying to discover that while our humble little column, appearing with conscientious regularity week after week, seldom elicited any great response, its unavoidable omission for one week brought down upon our head (for once undeniably the soundest portion of our battered anatomy) a perfect volume of protest, interrogation and general solicitude.

We are, as we mentioned before, deeply gratified but feel not unlike the little boy who ran away from home and whose mother inserted in the personals column of the newspaper the following announcement; "All is forgiven. Please stay away."

The bedside manners of our acquaintances provide slightly diverting study to a poor wench spending days and days in bed for no better, more fruitful, or more amusing purpose than pure, distressingly pure, therapy.

There is the vigorous young lad who strode in, viewed the battered remnants, and boomingly asserted "Now, what you want to do is to get right out and drive again, don't build up any psychosis about this."

Then there's the whole lugubrious "it-might-have-been-worse" and "you're-lucky-you-weren't-killed" school of thought which revels in gory tales of similar accidents which befell their Uncle Elmer or their Aunt Hattie . . . "and, my dear, she couldn't move off her back for six months."

Worst of all are the brightly cheery who bounce around and say "well, it will soon be over" and "anyway, you'll get a nice long rest."

We hope soon to be out of here and back in Carmel which we deeply fear capers almost as efficiently without us. —LIBBY LEY

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IT TOOK HER SOME TIME TO GET IT, BUT SHE DID FINALLY

She never did understand it until the subject came up casually a week or two later.

She had been a guest at Bert Heron's Tuesday night Shakespeare readers' club. All was pleasant and hospitable; that is, until time for departure arrived. She read a small part, joining with the others as they strutted latent dramatic powers or laughed with one voice at the poet's wit and their own mistakes . . . No, thank you, she would be gone from Carmel for a while and could not come again for several weeks.

At 9:30 each tucked underarm his copy of "The Tempest, a Comedy by William Shakespeare," and made for the door. But the gentle Miranda paused, thinking to reiterate welcome to the newcomer by a parting chat.

"Glad you could be with us . . . It will be a tragedy when you come again."

\+ + +

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS rent rooms, wash dishes, find cats and bring wandering boys home.

MME. BORGHILD JANSON'S NEXT FIRESIDE RECITAL OVER KDON THURSDAY

Mme. Borghild Janson's next Fireside Recital over local KDON will be next Thursday, November 18, from 9:15 to 9:45 p.m. The program will be songs by Nancy Gross and accompaniments and piano work by Mary Walker.

Miss Gross will sing Saint Saens' *Printemps qui Commence* and *Mon Coeur s'ouvre a ta Voix*; Brahms' *Vergebliches Staendchen*; *Kerry Dance* by Malloy; *Zueignung* by Strauss; *Blue Are Her Eyes* by Watts and *My Johann* by Grieg.

Miss Walker will play Brahms' *Intermezzo in B Flat minor* and the Rachmaninoff *Prelude in G Sharp minor*.

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To Our Patrons

Because every room at Del Monte is taken for "Big Game Night" on Saturday evening, November 20, there are only a few table reservations left for the dinner dance. By the end of the week, these, too, will be gone. We urge our regular patrons who are planning to attend the affair to make reservations at once. No reservations will be accepted for dancing only. The dinner dance is $2.50 per person, plus tax

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The *Carmel* Cymbal

ESTABLISHED MAY 11, 1926

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W. K. BASSETT, Editor

Vol. 7 No. 20

November 12, 1937

The Cymbal is on sale at—
Del Monte Hotel newsstand,
Palace Drug Co., Monterey,
McKay's Newsstand, Monterey,
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CIRCULATION STATEMENT

Following is the average weekly *net paid* circulation of THE CARMEL CYMBAL for the past six months:

May	647
June	677
July	809
August	760
September	717
October	730

The September average weekly net paid circulation of THE CYMBAL *of 539 in the Carmel area (Carmel, Carmel Highlands and Pebble Beach) is far in excess of that of any other Carmel newspaper.*

YOU EMBARRASS US, BUT WE THANK YOU

Editor of THE CARMEL CYMBAL:

You'll probably go "Ho-Hum" at this although I wish it were a response to your "Was It You?" question. But even your interest in human foibles would not dare portray a middle-aged woman hobbling along Ocean Avenue with her cane and paper bags and expect your readers to enjoy the reading. Yet if you did describe such an one I'll bet you'd have more coming in to claim that dollar than now respond to your gay neckerchief and hop-skipping youngster sketches.

The reason for those flung out dollars intrigues me as well as the question "how many come thinking you meant them?"

We who only see them because of your vivid description thank you for the lilt they give—for a moment—to our day.

This will be tossed into the waste basket, so I will make it short. But really you are entitled to many, many words of praise and thanks for the numberless items of joy, interest and literary beauty you pack into your paper.

Being *On Relief* does queer things to one. One wants to cry, cuss and throw a fit all at the same time, as well as hide away from folks, yet feeling eternally grateful to anyone who throws out a crumb of cheer.

And without any qualifying word I must tell you that THE CARMEL CYMBAL has been the brightest and often the only high spot in my existence for the past 36 weeks of "hanging-on."

But since I've had to move again and the post office stamps on its cover "Please advise correspondents or publishers of your change of address" it troubles me to trouble you with this notification. And since there is no telling how long I will be here and since I cannot pay for THE CYMBAL maybe we'll all best forget that I ever was on your mailing list. And I'll re-read back copies when I just have to have another taste of Carmel.

Thanking you Sincerely,
Berkeley, Calif. C. E. G.

+

ROSES FOR LEIDIG

DEAR CYMBAL:

As a youngster I was the number one "firehouse bug" in our district. To me the firehouse had the air of expectancy of a maternity ward where everything was pregnant with excitement.

The harness hung above each side of the wagon-tongue all set to drop into place and the doors in front of the horses' stalls seemed to strain to open so as to let them charge into their places. Everything was in readiness to jump into action.

An occasional ride earned by helping to clean the stalls, polish the harness and wash down the floors imbued me with the urge to become a fireman. This youthful ambition, however, was thwarted; but when I built my own home in a country club, sans fire protection, I gave free sway to my early desires by turning our home into a semi-firehouse.

I bought Pyrene fire extinguishers, glass gadgets that drop automatically, large extinguishers that you turn upside down, and among other things two rope ladders for the second floor.

All I needed was a fire.

Well, one day a neighbor's garage caught fire. I saw it and rushed down to my house, grabbed the largest and most impressive looking piece of equipment I had and lugged it up to the fire. There were a number of people about when I arrived and I was in the height of my glory. It was my chance to be a hero with my fire equipment.

Breathing heavily, I rushed into the smoke and fell back gasping for breath. I choked ignominiously while someone else put the fire out.

Since then my fire fighting enthusiasm has been confined to that of observer. I still respond to calls and on one or two occasions I have helped to pull the hose to within a half a block of the fire but that's my proximity line. My childhood hero worship has changed to adult respect and admiration, especially for volunteer firemen who fight fires for the love of it and as a means of expressing their selfless devotion to serving the community.

Of all those I have observed, and I have seen many, I have never seen a force, volunteer or hired, with better equipment or a higher esprit de corps than our local department and none who performed with quite so much eagerness or more intelligence.

When I see these local boys go into action I see the surface evidence of a leadership in our fire department that is the result of years of self-sacrificing labor which deserves the commendation of the entire community. Bob Leidig has done his job so well that many of us have come to accept our fire protection as one of God's many blessings to this community.

It is most unfortunate that one of the "hired help" lost the volunteer spirit and brought a family matter to the public's attention. It was poor sportsmanship and bad manners, but I do think that some good has come of it, since it has made us all more conscious of our debt to Bob Leidig and the other gentlemen in the department.

—FRANK TOWNSEND

Red Cross Drive Gets Off To Good Start

JOIN RED CROSS

Carmel's Red Cross Roll Call started yesterday.

Mrs. S. A. Trevvett, general chairman of the district, and her sub-committees have established headquarters at the Carmel Garage on Ocean avenue.

One of the committees starting out with immediate determination was that which confined its attention to the business district. This group, headed by E. H. Ewig is confident that it can enroll all store owners and employes 100 per cent and is starting out to prove it.

Other committees are beginning the drive with equal energy and expect to roll up the necessary quota of $3850 for this district before the announced close of the call which is Thanksgiving day.

The committee heads are James L. Cockburn, advance subscriptions; E. H. Ewig, business district; Florence Curtin, district organization; Mrs. Kent Clark, district No. 1; Mrs. E. A. H. Watson, district No. 2; Mrs. Keith Evans, district No. 3; Mrs. Carl Burrows, district No. 5; Mrs. J. B. McCarthy, district No. 5; Mrs. J. E. Abernethy, district No. 6; Mrs. Howard C. Moore, district No. 7; Mrs. Hugh Comstock, district No. 8; Mrs. Colden Whitman, district No. 9; Mrs. Ralph Skene, district No. 10; M. V. B. MacAdam, district No. 11; Lorena C. Ray, Carmel Highlands; Mrs. I. O. Greenan, Pebble Beach; Mrs. J. Weaver Kitchen, Carmel Valley; Mrs. Lilly Trowbridge, Sunset School.

Florence Curtin is district chairman and C. W. Lee, director.

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With the air filled with the smell of crushed grapes, and the chug-chug-chug of the wine crusher and box after box of the purple fruit carefully sorted and hefted into the maw of the gnashing monster to splatter on the floor of the huge vat below last Sunday afternoon, the Seideneck ranch in Carmel Valley took on quite a Harvest Festival glow. Aiding in the wine-making were George Seideneck, Bob McAllister and Remo and Virginia Scardigli. Catherine Seideneck laid a good table of French bread, cheese and cold meat by lamplight as the good work finished.

+ + +

A linoleum block Christmas card, by BEN SCHAFER, will go this year to the delighted recipient of your Gift Subscription of THE CYMBAL for 1938. ONE DOLLAR anywhere in these United States or its far-flung empire. Two dollars to any distant land. The letter on Page 4, this issue, will remind you of what joy you'll be sending somebody for 52 weeks at such a little cost.

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Floors

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•
Linoleums
•
Stains
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TELEPHONE 408

Orrick Johns Puts Carmel In New Book

Orrick Johns, in his recently-published book, "Time of Our Lives," devotes considerable space to Carmel and his experience here as editor of the *Carmelite*. He says:

"Joe set the type on a linotype machine, and printed the paper on a flat press. It was a pleasing typographical job, always. Of course, I received no pay as editor, but there was always the future profit to look forward to. In a town that had my hardware dealer, Ross Bonham, for one mayor, an amateur actor for another, and a retired lawyer, John Catlin, who had turned blacksmith, for still another; where everybody—but I mean everybody—met at the postoffice at 10 o'clock every morning, most of them in leather jackets and corduroys; a town where trees grew in the middle of the streets; where a bitter fight was waged against putting in modern sidewalks, and where all citizens, including the workmen, took part in amateur dramatics—in such a town it was fun to be editor of the liveliest of the two weekly newspapers."

+ + +

NO SERVICE STATION FOR DRIVE-IN MARKET

Comes Claribel Haydock Zuck, who is promoting the thing, and tells us we're all haywire about a service station in her proposed drive-in market on the Murphy property next to the Carmel Theatre on Ocean avenue. She says there is positively no plan to have a service station; that she doesn't want a service station on Ocean avenue—another one—and she won't have it.

But her plans are very nice without any service station and she is increasingly confident that she's going to put the thing over. She's getting a number of inquiries about it and hearing from prospective tenants.

+ + +

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Billinger have closed the Green Lantern and hopped into their trailer for a three-months' cruise. The Billingers are headed for Sarasota, Florida (Trailer City), by way of Los Angeles and Arizona.

Ruth Huestis drove up on Tuesday from La Jolla, where she is now in business, and left early this morning to drive back again. Miss Huestis, who is one of the few women bondsellers in this country, was formerly in business here and lived at the Normandy Apartments.

+ + +

MODERN DESIGN in personal letterheads is particularly attractive. Stationery delights the Christmas gift recipient—especially when it is attractively printed. Call CARMEL PRESS, telephone 77, for suggestions as to texture of paper, varisized cabinets, in colors.

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MR • DONATI
You're going to make my
Suits
from now on!
Why?
Because careful tailoring
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If . . .
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN IN
Whitney's
YOU HAVEN'T DONE
CARMEL
+
In the heart of the village
. . . in more ways
than one
+
BREAKFAST • LUNCH
DINNER
Liquor . . . if you like

Don't be
disappointed . . . place
Your Order Early
for
Pumpkin Pies • Mince Pies
Fruit Cake • Plum Pudding
. . . and
Let Us Stuff and
ROAST YOUR TURKEY
. . . it will save you so much trouble!
Carmel Bakery
Ocean near Lincoln • Telephone 331

THIS THING AND THAT

Song Chang and her mistress have a little game of self-deception. Just they two play at it.

Song Chang manufactures her own kittens—decides their personal appearance down to the last small whisker—so the astounding fiction runs.

She is fond of her husband, whose lyric name is Sintrim—a lashing coffee-colored gentleman with indisputably Siamese crossed eyes and an awesome pedigree. Though somewhat strong-willed for a female, she would not wound Sintram's feelings, I am sure, by denying within earshot a paternal share in the recurrent miracle of offspring.

Song Chang's are always beautiful kittens, by the way, and to have any part at all in the fabrication of such incredible blue-eyed dusky-white balls should be purring glory everlasting for any feline lady.

But no; she and her mistress together must tempt Providence by a pretty lie. Song Chang, they say, prearranges the number of kittens in each litter, how many shall be males and how many females, which ones shall have the "mark of the god" on their shoulders, whose tail shall be bent at what angle, and the individual timbre of their several mews.

While she lies looking down from the rare altitude of the shelf over the folding-bed; while she rests in remote and loving dignity, her half-grown children chewing her dark-tipped ears and racing hysterically about her tail; while she and they bound helter-skelter to retrieve shamelessly make-believe paper mice—during all this, can you guess what really goes on in the recesses of her mysterious mind?

She is drawing up precise specifications for her next set of children.

Not Chance, not an Eternal Plan, not the good god of all good cats; but just small, curved, inscrutable Song Chang herself issues the fiat. And lo, in the cool morning, to the happy accompaniment of purring and licking, there are born four, five, three, or six minute cats, fulfilling by a paw-pad and nuance of pigmentation the blue-print behind their mother's unfathomable eyes. . . . Song Chang has spoken, and it is done.

Nevertheless, I sometimes fear these two, Song Chang and her mistress, are dwelling a bit too far to the south of reality by their tacit and arrogant fiction.

The extraordinary point to me in all this is that the two conspirators can, and do, look each other in the eye. With such a colossal untruth between them, would they not glance obliquely, avoid the head-on stare, the open-souled look to the depths?

You and I would be like that. But not they. Candour flows between them like a purifying fire. In their San Francisco hillside house much work is accomplished amid the quiet and serenity which only a clear conscience permits.

They are both master craftsmen. In the square-walled studio, each night runs far into the coming day.

The shadowed room holds in its arms sleeping kittens, climbing kittens; investigating, tumbling and falling kittens; and a paunchy beloved elder half-brother whose tail is hilariously bent and whose stodginess now and then gives way to mirthful rolling, biting, kicking matches with the younger generation.

A powerful electric bulb burns a circle of fierce light down upon the work-table. Here night after night Song Chang's mistress sits, snipping pliable bits of aluminum, cutting patterns from gleaming sheets of tin, twisting and shaping with dextrous fingers and tiny tools, until squirrels, dogs and goats, fish, flowers, and rakish angels people the brown table-top.

Song Chang notices all these goings-on. From her post on the couch, where kitten-size blue pillows bear plump indentations left by her leaping or snoozing progeny, she turns a steady gaze; or she watches intently from the vantage point of the book-shelf.

Presently she will approach the far end of the work-table and jump upon it. Soundlessly she steps on sure feet among the sharp-edged tools and pattern-fragments. She walks across to the circle of light and enters its blinding center.

Up to the very edge of the table, until her small face is a scant four inches from the face of her mistress.

There, like an unmovable statue of the ancients, Song Chang sits and limpidly looks. Not at the busy fingers, but wide into the equally candid, equally blue eyes of the craftsman opposite her.

Is it simple trust and adoration? Or the rarefied camaraderie of gods?

At times Song Chang's mistress studies the cut metal with especial affection and the fingers fashion a cat. What are Song Chang's emotions at such moments? I have always wondered but shall never know. She sits—and seems to behold something not perceivable to you and me.

These are mystic rites you and I can never decipher . . . A high hill peering out over ink-blue waters of San Francisco Bay. The artist and the temple-cat straightly blue-eyeing one another, at the blazing heart of a magic circle of light. A voiceless sentence passes between them: *We make the new. We say thus it shall be, and it is so.*

—EDITH FRISBIE

+ + +

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Play Golf!

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Post Office Efficiency Petitions Being Readily Signed; New Instances of Carelessness

Yes, you can still sign the petition for an investigation into what's wrong with Carmel's post office. There is one of the petitions at THE CYMBAL's Ocean avenue office, in the Carmel Investment Company, right near the post office, or if you telephone to us we'll see that you get a crack at the other one.

Since enlightening you as to a few choice bits of post office inefficiency last week, we have acquired several more. One of them has resulted—did result some time ago—in a Carmel Point resident deciding thereafter to send her chauffeur to the Monterey post office with her outgoing mail. Playing safe, as it were.

But the best one this week is the Ray Moore story. We have the proof of it lying abashed right on the desk beside our typewriter. It's an envelope addressed "Mr. and Mrs. William R. Moore, Carmel, Calif." in an exceedingly legible hand. On the face is the clear postmark: "Denver, Oct. 13." On the reverse is "Carmel, Oct. 16. General Delivery" in nice clear, purplish ink.

And the Carmel postmark is apparently as true as true can be. Because Mr. and Mrs. William R. Moore, who have lived in Carmel only ten years (what in fury do they expect?) found this letter in their post box last Monday, November 8. And on it was stamped "Unclaimed."

It was probably just about to skip from the general delivery case to the dead letter office when somebody in our post office glanced upon it and remembered that Mr. and Mrs. William R. Moore had a post office box. This little glance and memory got the letter to the Moores in just 26 days from the day it left Denver, or in just 24 days after it arrived in Carmel.

There's a humorous side to this. The gentleman who wrote the letter arrived in Carmel from Denver 10 days before the Moores got his epistle.

Here's the story of the 95-cent, airmail special delivery package:

On Saturday, March 27, the brother of a Carmel woman, who had been living here for four months and had a post office box, sent her a box of flowers, taken from her mother's grave. The box was sent from Indiana and it duly arrived in Carmel on Easter Sunday morning, March 28, as attested by the Carmel postmark.

On Sunday night the husband of Mrs. Smith (that isn't her name) looked in their Carmel post office box and found nothing. On Monday afternoon at 4:30 p.m. he looked there and found a card telling him there was a package for his wife at the window. He got it and took it home. It was the flowers, which missed Easter and were faded and about gone. A sentimental gesture on the part of the brother, perhaps, but a most understandable one. But as far as the Carmel post office is concerned it might have been diptheria antitoxin to save the entire city.

Mrs. Smith went to the post office and registered a complaint with the postmaster. The postmaster investigated and reported that the special delivery messenger could not find the address of the addressee. That address had been given to the post office a month previous. We can rely on Mrs. Smith's statement to this effect because Mr. Smith's work is such that it is necessary that he be in immediate touch with his employers away from here. He never leaves town without notifying the Western Union, and keeps his Carmel address conscientiously in the hands of all transportation agencies. It also happens that the Smiths are well known to one of the post office employes. The slightest effort, such as a call to the Western Union, would have gotten this "airmail special delivery" package to its destination at the time the sender planned it to get there, and for which he had paid the United States post office in Hobart, Indiana, the sum of 95 cents.

But here's the rest of the story.

The postmaster requested that the wrapper with postmarks be given to her in order that she might continue her investigation. This was done—last March.

From that day until a week ago, when Mrs. Smith came into THE CYMBAL office, nothing was further heard in the matter. When Mrs. Smith told us the story, we suggested to her that she go to the postmaster and ask for a report and also be sure to get back the wrapper.

She did so, last week, and got no satisfaction whatever. The postmaster had completely forgotten the incident, Mrs. Smith was told. As for the wrapper and the stamps, "Why, we wouldn't keep such things for any length of time."

Next week we'll tell you what happened when one of our subscribers in another part of the state complained about not receiving his paper.

Yes, you can still sign the petition for an investigation as to what is wrong in the Carmel post office. The names are going on it fast and if you have had personal experience with Carmel post office inefficiency you should sign it. THE CYMBAL has no axe to grind; it has no personal motive. It very honestly wants to get decent post office service for the people of Carmel. It believes that this is the way to get it.

+ + +

A linoleum block Christmas card, by BEN SCHAFER, will go this year to the delighted recipient of your Gift Subscription of THE CYMBAL for 1938. ONE DOLLAR anywhere in these United States or its far-flung empire. Two dollars to any distant land. The letter on Page 4, this issue, will remind you of what joy you'll be sending somebody for 52 weeks at such a little cost.

If
you don't know now
you should

Carmel Laundry
can give a most satisfactory service

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7c A POUND
Flat work returned completely ironed—wearing apparel damp and ready to iron . . . of course, we also have a completely finished service
TRADE AT HOME
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We'll send
THE CYMBAL
anywhere
in this United States
for you
for
$1 A YEAR

Please don't
RUSH IN AT THE LAST MINUTE
WITH YOUR ORDER FOR
Christmas Cards
ORDER THEM NOW . . . AND BE SURE
OF GETTING THEM ON TIME

We will print them complete with your original greetings . . . or imprint your name on cards of your choice

Carmel Press, Inc.
SAN CARLOS & SEVENTH
Telephone 77

There's something about the beauty and design of our printing that particularly lends itself to the spirit of the Christmas season

COME AND GET IT!

A Column About Eating and Eaters

I am gazing with a rather cynical eye upon a gay little folder all about children getting excited over vegetables cooked according to special Wesson Oil recipes. It's a clever little folder setting forth in bright colors, Sunday-comic-section style, the adventures of some strange beings, allegedly live children, who are tagged "Veg-*eat*-eers." These little angels are like nothing you meet in real life so far as my experience has gone. They look up from a dish of vegetables and beam joyfully as they say: "M-m-m, they're swell, mother!" Now I ask you! . . . Well, I suppose I might as well send for the recipes. Somebody in the family might like them, anyhow.

+

Here is another instalment on the subject of cake-making and cake-finishing. Almost everyone has a favorite chocolate frosting, so you may not be interested in this particular finish. I haven't yet tried *all* the chocolate frostings available (I hope), but I've experimented on more of them than any other kind, chocolate being one of my weaknesses. Now here's one that I've found very satisfactory and if you haven't tried it I can assure you it's an easy-to-make, easy-to-spread, melt-in-your-mouth, creamy, delicious concoction. The directions are:

1 cup (sifted) confectioner's sugar
1 egg
¼ cup milk
2 tablespoons melted butter
½ teaspoon vanilla
2 (or more if you like a lot) squares unsweetened chocolate

While the chocolate is melting, beat egg and milk thoroughly, and add sugar and butter and vanilla. Add chocolate, set bowl in dish of ice water and continue to beat with egg beater till the mixture is the right thickness to spread. It becomes something the consistency of very stiffly whipped cream and retains its creaminess for days. If possible, keep the cake in a cool place on account of the butter in the frosting. It's a grand frosting and filling because, so far as I can find out, it always works and you need never worry about how it will turn out.

Another good chocolate combination is to put soft fudge between the cake layers and make the boiled frosting beaten into white of egg for the top and sides, flavoring it with chocolate. After many discouraging and unsuccessful attempts to add melted chocolate to this white frosting and having it *always* turn runny, I finally discovered that it is safe to use *grated* chocolate, stirred in a little at a time, after you have finished beating.

There are endless possibilities—caramel, maple, pineapple cream, Lady Baltimore fruit filling, vanilla custard, etc.—in fact, I can't think of any finish that doesn't go well with this cake (recipe given in Oct. 22 CYMBAL) with its white and delicate texture.

The beauty of this cake is that it's so quick and easy to bake. After a couple of times you can almost make it with your eyes shut. Then it's merely a matter between you and your conscience how elaborately you finish it!

+

For some reason, a blue and white color scheme looks brighter and cleaner than most other combinations—when it really is immaculate, like the interior of the Cozy Café over the hill. Very pleasant eating in a place that appears so freshly laundered. It reminded me—just by utter and absolute contrast—of a lunch I once ate in New York in the early days of earning a small salary. Another girl and myself had discovered a little restaurant near the office which offered two plate lunches for the reasonable sums of twenty cents and twenty-five cents respectively. The cloth at the empty table where we sat down that day spoke only too eloquently of having done duty for a number of hearty, not too skillful diners. It was one of those heavy, hot city days when everything feels gritty and flyspecks appear to be a permanent part of the pattern of life. Therefore we called the attention of the waiter to the condition of the cloth before we even ordered any food. His response was a blow from which I have never quite recovered: "We don't change the cloth for a twenty-cent lunch." By what mental process he arrived at the conclusion that our limit was twenty cents we couldn't either of us figure out. We were probably not arrayed like Solomon in all his glory but we were not conspicuously threadbare, I am sure. All I remember is that we promptly and proudly ordered the quarter lunch—and never ate there again.

+

Speaking of things that have an unusually clean look, there's a set of kitchen accessories in the Village Five and Ten that would simply force you to keep the rest of the room immaculate just to match! Snowy-white with a plaid effect in small squares of color widely spaced—one set is white and green, the other white and red. It would make a grand kitchen shower for a bride or anyone going into a new house if every one got together on it and chose something in the same color. There's about everything you can think of—bread box, cake box, cookie tin, containers for flour, sugar, coffee, salt and spices; and even a round tray, a dustpan, waste basket and garbage can (the kind that you work with your foot). They're the cleanest-looking things you ever saw and as gay as a Christmas tree.

+

What a cheerful place Steve Patterson's Chop House is now that it's all newly interior-decorated! The food has always been good and generously served, which is no doubt one of the reasons why it's especially popular with the masculine members of society. Best of all, Bob Hestwood's delicious mural was not disturbed by the doing-over, for which we (conjugal, not editorial) are deeply thankful!

—CONSTANT EATER

+ + +

EARL GRAFT BACK, BUT OTHERS STILL ASTRAY

One Earl Graft, who runs the Carmel Dairy when he's in Carmel, and has it quite ably run for him by an exceptionally efficient staff when he's not, has come back from journeys abroad. He lost Conrad Imelman and Barney Segal somewhere going or coming. We have a pretty good line on Conrad, Mrs. Imelman being quite somewhat the kind of wife husbands delight in writing to, but Barney has disappeared. He doesn't happen to have any kind of wife, but if some girl friend around here is being informed of his whereabouts, the Carmel Investment company, which is his, would like to know when he's coming back—if at all.

P-T.A. To Sell Food Tomorrow

If memory serves us well we can predict a large crowd of well-tempted palates gathered around the entrance to the Carmel Garage show room tomorrow morning at about 10 o'clock. The occasion is the Parent-Teacher Association Food Sale. And all these delectables you will see through the window until the doors are open are cooked in the best home kitchens in Carmel.

The contributors are to have their products at the sale tables by 9 o'clock in the morning so that everything can be marked and catalogued or whatever you do to food.

Over there in one corner will be Mrs. Millard Klein, who has more will power than most of us if she can stand over her selection of delicatessen stuff, salads and hot dishes, without diving in before the morning is half over. Mrs. Orley Holm will guard and sell the prize cakes, pies and home-made bread at her table and we understand that Mrs. C. J. Ryland, who has charge of the candy section, plans to tie strings on each of her fingers to remind her not to nibble. Mrs. Louis Levinson is in charge of the sale. The proceeds will go into the P.T.A. general fund and into the welfare fund.

All done up in cellophane, looking so good you could turn handsprings up and down Ocean avenue, will be a home-cooked and hand-stuffed turkey ready for the lucky one.

+ + +

UNIVERSITY WOMEN SPONSOR FEDERAL ART TALK

Joseph Allen, state director for Northern California of the Federal Art Project, will speak at the Monterey Union High School Wednesday evening, November 17, at 8 o'clock in room S-65. The talk will be under the auspices of the Carmel branch of the American Association of University Women who have chosen "Art Activity of the Monterey Peninsula" for their study topic this year. The public is invited to the lecture.

+ + +

REAL ESTATE MEN GET SLANT ON NEW LAW TO EVICT TENANTS

Carmel real estate brokers and salesmen met at luncheon in the Blue Bird Golden Bough room on Monday of this week and among other things discussed the new state law which makes it a bit easier to kick tenants out into the street if they fail to pay their rent or let the children tear up the floor boards or otherwise make themselves undesirable as occupants. From what we can learn of the new eviction law it doesn't change the present statute much except that after the usual three days' notice and no action on the part of the tenants, the landlord or agent can get help from the so-called "small claims" court instead of having to carry the difficulty to the superior court with the delays attendant on that procedure. The net change in the law is against the tenants, if anything.

+ + +

Phil Nesbitt is making the back drops for the five different hair-raising scenes of the next First Theater play, "The Forty-Niners."

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CARMEL PEOPLE TO SEE NEW STATUE OF SUN-YAT-SEN

A group of Carmel and Peninsula artists and art lovers are planning to be on hand today at the unveiling of the Beniamino Bufano statue of Sun-Yat-Sen in Old Saint Mary's park in San Francisco's Chinatown. The Chinese population of San Francisco is turning out en masse for the occasion and a large celebration is planned. The figure, which stands 12 feet high, is of stainless steel and red granite. It was carved and hammered by Bufano under the Federal Art Project.

+ + +

SESSINKS DEPART CARMEL; TO LIVE IN HOLLYWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sessink left Carmel Wednesday for Hollywood where Sessink has taken a position with a real estate firm. The couple have been popular here since they came three years ago from the mid-west. Sessink, who was employed at the Texaco service station on San Carlos, was prominent in music circles on the Peninsula. Under the tutorship of Mme. Borghild Janson he was the first local man to sing the tenor solos in the Bach Festival and he has performed in group and solo work before the Monterey Musical Arts Club.

+ + +

A linoleum block Christmas card, by BEN SCHAFER, will go this year to the delighted recipient of your Gift Subscription of THE CYMBAL for 1938. ONE DOLLAR anywhere in these United States or its far-flung empire. Two dollars to any distant land. The letter on Page 4, this issue, will remind you of what joy you'll be sending somebody for 52 weeks at such a little cost.

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DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS

Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

A decided asset to Carmel's dogdom is that portly Aberdeen gentleman, *Kiltie* Ziegler, who is here with his master, Charles F. Ziegler of Pasadena. Though his father was from Scotland, *Kiltie* was born in Canada. He is quite a seasoned traveller (he has been five times across the United States) so he speaks with authority when he says that Carmel's beach is incomparable. *Kiltie* also enjoys the free and easy life here—especially the former.

+

Scrapper Blamer is convalescing at the home of his master and mistress, Captain and Mrs. De Witt Blamer, where he is recovering from injuries received in an automobile accident. *Scrapper* says that he is getting along fine, but that his only regret is that never again will he be able to wiggle his tail. And it was such a fine tail, too.

+

Shades of Aunt Mary, Edna Wallace Hopper, and other rejuvenated ladies—there is one right here in the village. She is Miss *Poo* Mannoci, age eleven years. Her master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. James Mannoci of San Francisco, brought *Poo* here because they thought that the sea air would be good for her—and it made her a different woman. She says she doesn't feel a day over six, even though she did lose all of her toenails hiking over Point Lobos.

+

A wobbly-legged little black and white puppy was left in the Post Office one day last week and Elaine Carter adopted the little foundling and named her *Orphan Annie*. She took her home and introduced her to *Gerri*, *Zenta* and *Diane*, the canine members of the Carter household. They were quite delighted at the prospect of a little playmate—until dinner time arrived. Now *Annie* is an orphan once more looking for a good home.

+

Fashion note:—

With the present trend toward plaids and a decided nip in the air, some of our better dressed young Scots are sporting top-coats in their own tartans. Very dashing!

+ + +

Mrs. Barbara Lyons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Baldwin of Maui, Hawaii, will be matron-of-honor at the wedding of Charlotte Lawrence and Lieut. Robert Fergusson next Thursday. Mrs. Lyons and her husband, Lieut. Richard Lyons, U.S.N., arrived from Hawaii yesterday and will be the guests at the home of Col. and Mrs. Charles Gest Lawrence, parents of the bride-to-be until after the wedding.

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What makes Friday the red-letter day in Carmel? Fish? No! The Cymbal.

Personalities & Personals

Count and Countess Andre de Limur were guests at the Henry Potter Russell ranch in Carmel Valley over the week-end.

+

A letter from Austin Reynolds, who is rapidly recovering from an operation for fusion of the spine, in a Los Angeles hospital, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. T. Reynolds, who operate the Reynolds' Coffee Shop here, is cheering news. Young Reynolds is flat on his stomach in a cast at present but has all the stitches out in spite of the fact that the delicate operation was performed only two weeks ago. If all goes well, and it should (as the nurses there have told him he was "disgustingly healthy") he will go to a sanitarium in about a week to recoup.

+

Faye Scott dropped into Carmel Wednesday to haunt a few of her old favorite spots or, we should say, spot a few of her old favorite haunts. Faye is now with the Edison company in Ventura. Two years ago she and Ailyn Enos started a dressmaking and designing studio here on Dolores street above the Linen Shop. They left in January, 1936, Ailyn for Hollister and Faye for Ventura.

+

Edward Weston arrived in Carmel Tuesday for a few days stay, bringing with him some beautiful shots of Death Valley. Weston has recently had a large showing of his photographs in San Francisco and received very enthusiastic "raves" from the critics.

+

From Carmel in the direction of the San Francisco Opera House, where Flagstad was enthroned in Wagnerian glory, detoured by a "NOT EVEN STANDING ROOM" sign to the Curran Theatre and "Tonight at 8:30," a drop-in at the Club Deauville for a pick-me-up in order to get started home, an hilarious very-early-morning snack in San Jose and Carmel again by the grey light of day, was the route taken by Lynda Sargent and Janie Otto last Friday.

+

Lord and Lady Knollys (he's a viscount with a castle in Scotland, somewhere near Perth) were at Pebble Beach Lodge for a few days very recently.

+

Ken Wood and Arne Halle look all right on Broadway. They have proof of it. They were walking down it some little time ago, while on their vacation, and a sidewalk camera man snapped at them. He sent them the result this week.

+

Susan Ertz, who writes books, the most recent of which is now in the minds and on the typewriters of the book-reviewers, was over in Pebble Beach the last week-end, at Villa Cypress, guest of Count and Countess André de Limur.

+

Ben Wetzel is back. He's been all over Europe, principally on duty in Berlin trying to straighten Hitler out. He came back madder than a couple of wet hens. He discovered that some of his Carmel Legion friends were traipsing around Europe while he was there and he didn't get within hollering distance of them.

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Paul Mercurio shaved Ramon Novarro Wednesday. The movie star is a guest of Noel Sullivan at the latter's Carmel Valley ranch. His latest picture is "The Sheik Steps Out."

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Mr. and Mrs. George Cooper of San Jose were in Carmel during the past week arranging for additions to their summer home at Tenth and Lincoln streets. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ivan D. Kelsey.

+

Jerome Chance is now managing director of the Aztec Shop on Ocean avenue. Paul Ruthling, who owns the place, flits hither and yon most of the time between here and Mexico and New Mexico, gathering stock.

+ + +

Eight Apply For Fireman's Job

Eight applicants have sent in their requests to be considered for the job of fire engine driver, junior grade, in the Carmel Fire Department, one of the two paid jobs in the department.

Councilman Bernard Rowntree, commissioner of fire and water, says that there will be no permanent appointment for some time. The department will try out applicants before any recommendations are made by Rowntree to the council.

Two or three of the applications are from present members of the volunteer department. At the present time Paul Funchess is temporarily serving as night man following the resignation of Vincent Williams.

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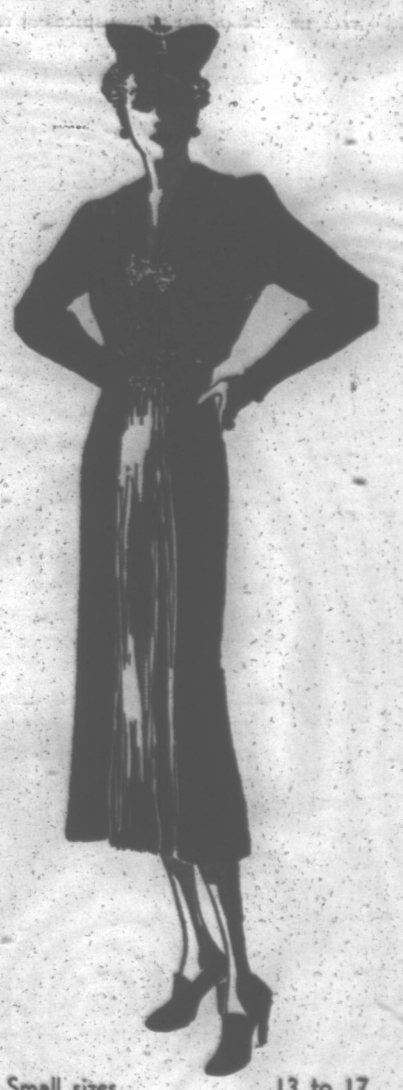

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Carmel Pigeons May Have A Longer Trek

Rip Van Winkle is still slumbering somewhere. That is, he hasn't come back to the Haskell-Pelton fold of carrier pigeons. *Chauncey*, who got in a week late, and with his feet blistered, is recuperating, according to the official bulletin on the premises at Fourth and Monte Verde streets.

Haskell hands out some advance information to the effect that he and Jack Pelton, co-partners in this pigeon crime stuff, are planning to ship a crate of the birds to Bakersfield some time next week and see what happens.

Haskell says that if he does they'll come up the valley and not turn west until they get to above Salinas. He says if they try cutting over from Soledad and down the Carmel Valley they're liable to get in trouble with a couple of hawks. He's seen the hawks up there land on a couple of pigeons.

Barbara Wood, children's librarian, who was having a cup of coffee in our vicinity while Haskell was giving us news at the Carmel Dairy, wants the pigeons sent where they have to turn a few corners getting home or, at least, be forced to ask somebody for directions. That'll be a test.

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TROOP SECRETARY REPORTS ON SCOUT ACTIVITIES

At the recent scout meeting of Troop 39, the Rev. Homer S. Bodley came to visit us. He was very pleased with the way the scouts were carrying out their various activities.

Hugh Evans, a patrol leader, presented a collection of stamps which were collected by the members of his patrol. They were put in a glass case and its appearance was very neat.

Last Sunday Scout Master Kellogg took the members of Troop 39 up the Carmel Valley for a picnic. Most of the time was spent in taking tests. Russell McKnight, a newcomer, passed the most tests. He passed four of them. Accompanying the 15 members of the Scouts were Mr. Ballou; assistant scout master Moore and Fred Decker, all of Carmel.

—GORDON MIYAMOTO
Troop 39, Carmel

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P-T.A. COUNCIL MEETS AT SUNSET TUESDAY

The Monterey Council of the Parent-Teacher Association will meet at Sunset School in the Library Tuesday morning, November 16, at 10:30 o'clock. Council business will be discussed in the morning and at 1 o'clock the school will serve coffee and tea in the lunch room. Those attending the meeting are asked to bring their own lunch.

A panel discussion of co-ordinating councils will begin at 2 o'clock. The speakers will be Mrs. Elmarie Dyke of Pacific Grove and Ney Otis, County Probation Officer.

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Corum Jackson and Sunset Pupils Tell P-T.A. About Recreation

A panel discussion on the theme of recreation was the program presented by program chairman, Clara Kellogg, at the monthly meeting of the Sunset Parent-Teacher Association Tuesday afternoon in the school library. A group of five children and two adults was called on to give their ideas of recreation and the opportunities afforded them in various activities.

First speaker for the children was Margo Coffin, who told of the work and play of the different groups of Girl Scouts. Four age groups in the organization start with the Brownies, then two groups of Scouts, and finally when the girl has reached the age of 15 the Mariner group. Jimmie Welsh, as a representative of the Boy Scout organization, outlined the work of the age groups which rally under the *fleur de lis*. Cubs are from 9 to 12 and run in packs. Boy Scouts are from 12 to 15 and Senior Scouts from 15 to 21. The Senior Scouts are divided into Rovers and Pathfinders, who seem to have all sorts of privileges and can go to the Junior Camps. Sea Scouts are quite active in Carmel. The group here has made its own boat and learned all the topsides and fores and afts and riggin's by heart. Boy Scouts have two camps, a winter camp at Yosemite and a summer camp at the Big Sur.

Howard Levinson spoke next on Sunset School recreational activities for boys. He outlined the athletic year at Sunset School which includes intramural and school teams for baseball, basketball, football and track and a short season of touch-tackle at the beginning of the fall semester. An earnest plea for more playground space was made by this speaker Marjorie Sheets, who spoke for the girls at Sunset, added a plea for tennis courts on the home ground and told of the sports popular with girls which include baseball, tennis, badminton, ping pong and various minor "rages" such as jacks and marbles.

Recreation within the school curriculum was found by Zaida Martin who saw future value in the present enjoyment of such classes as shop, pottery, music, art, dramatics and the library period.

Recreation or play is a developing factor even with the pre-school child is the opinion of Hope Thomas, kindergarten teacher at Sunset. The small child can only give his attention for periods of about 10 minutes except when he is constructing something but even in small doses he learns something about group consciousness and enriches his background preparatory to entering the grades.

Corum Jackson, chairman of the city park and playground commission, was the last speaker, giving an outline of the recreational facilities of the city of Carmel and a report on the actions of the commission since it was founded a few months ago. The Carmel tennis courts, reserved by children of Sunset for two afternoons a week, and by Forest Hill school for one afternoon, are of the finest type possible and cost $4,500 including the toilets which have not been completed as yet. For the beach, which Jackson assured the meeting was to be left "as is" as far as the commission is concerned (a round of applause on that one), a group of incinerators, deftly concealed, and an all-time clean-up man for the summer months is promised.

Jackson admitted that the commission had rather backed around the corner whenever the question of the Forest Theater had come up but that they hoped at least to have the stage ready for some plays by next summer.

Mrs. Ernest Morehouse, president of the P-T.A., after dealing with the business of the day, which included a treasurer's report and the decision of the group to purchase curtains for the cafeteria and additional sheets for the beds for children taking rest periods, introduced C. W. Lee, chairman of the local Red Cross unit. Lee urged all present to join with the work of the Red Cross in its peace-time battle against the ravages of catastrophe.

After the program tea was served. Elsa Blackman and Mrs. De Witt Appleton were hostesses for the afternoon.

POET & PEASANT

by FRANCIS L. LLOYD

This week the old typewriter has been kept hot. So hot, in fact, that unless I clip one of my own stories and send it to Editor W. K. Bassett there won't be any "Poet and Peasant" column. Here it is, with an Adios, cavaya bien—or something like that.

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The Santa Cruz water front today is dominated by the ironclad ship of the line, the U.S.S. *Colorado*, anchored in the open roadstead nearly a mile from shore. At that distance her huge bulk rises impressively from the waters of the bay.

On board, a gentle and personable master, Captain Thomas Withers, dominates a personnel of 1250 officers and men of the ship's company. About him are three unassuming commanders, Commanders D. B. Beary, executive officer; Davenport Browne and W. C. Wallace.

In the quiet, efficient faces of these men are written the power behind the United States Navy, intellect, calm, patience, driving force held in restraint.

\+

To and from the vessel ply the numerous gigs that bring her officers and men ashore as the watches take their few hours of freedom.

On the streets wander the blue-clad men, looking for diversion from the humdrum of ship life in San Pedro. Here and there a gob stopped to buy postcards to send home, probably not to Pedro but to some little eastern village, some Rocky Mountain town.

Noticeable was the improved quality of the seamen, a bigger and pleasanter brand of men than used to be attracted to enlistment. Today the Navy can command the finest breed of men in the land. Today the Navy takes its pick.

Not long after the first landing parties came to the wharf, many sailors were discovered walking quietly about the roads leading out of town. It was interesting to observe that the honky-tonk was not the only attraction of port. They clamored to see the redwoods and the Big Trees.

\+

Now to a cocktail party Captain Withers appears, and quickly the largest glass is placed in his hand. He begins to talk. His conversation is about the beauty of the California coast from Santa Barbara northward.

The captain was recently transferred from Connecticut, but—here's the surprise—the master of the *Colorado* is actually from that state.

\+

Commander Browne's review of the Amelia Earhart search in the South Seas gave some interesting highlights on that futile scouring of the Pacific for the lost fliers.

We intimated that the search was something in the nature of a pleasant cruise for the *Colorado*. But this was a mistake. The commander's jaw set, his eye grew glassy. Apparently the wrong tack.

"We covered thousands of miles of the Pacific. We didn't go ashore during the search. Our planes flew from dawn to dark."

Yes, it was serious business, this scanning the empty ocean for two people who might be living precariously on a crashed plane, this attempted rescue of two tiny lives. Until called off, the Navy couldn't regard the search as useless.

When it was over the commander was free to admit that perhaps the Earhart plane nose-dived when she hit the water, unable to land at a speed of less than 65 miles an hour. The probable zone of their disappearance was determined by the last message, the probable distance along their course, and the weather conditions the fliers reported.

That area was combed thoroughly.

"If they were afloat, I am certain we would have found them," declared Commander Browne.

The cocktail hour ended, with this humble observer finally able to tell by the arrangement of gold braid and stars whether the officer he was speaking to was an ensign or a lieutenant, junior grade. Or an officer of the Marines by the Sam Browne belt.

And speaking of the Marines, Grandpappy was one about the Civil War time, I'm told. He fought at Hampton Roads, grabbed a piece of the *Merrimac* after she was blown sky-high by the first iron-clad, and lived to a hearty old age.

In his later years, Grandpa grew an enormous white beard. During his service years he had been in the tropics and there developed a fear of spiders and thunder. Perhaps this fear was aggravated by the thought of what might happen if spiders suddenly launched an attack upon that beard, or a bolt of lightning struck the long, fluffy white hairs.

May all the Marines live to grow great, white beards!

\+

Next week will probably be "Homecomin" week for this column, describing how a Carmel family makes the trek about the shores of Monterey Bay from Santa Cruz to Carmel, how the blue of Carmel bay and the white sands of the river mouth loom from the crest of Carmel hill—or something.

\+ + +

What are the wives going to do tonight while their husbands attend the dinner in honor of the Garbage King of Carmel? Probably try their hands at digging out the dirt.

\+ + +

A linoleum block Christmas card, by BEN SCHAFER, will go this year to the delighted recipient of your Gift Subscription of THE CYMBAL for 1938. ONE DOLLAR anywhere in these United States or its far-flung empire. Two dollars to any distant land. The letter on Page 4, this issue, will remind you of what joy you'll be sending somebody for 52 weeks at such a little cost.

Patio Candies Is New Store On Main Stem

Patio Candies, latest addition to Carmel's commercial stem, opens for business tomorrow. Thorley and Smith, the owners, are inviting Carmel residents in for a taste on the opening day. They are so confident of the goodness of their products that they are willing for you to take a try at any of them and judge for yourself. All the Patio candies are home-made, we are given to understand, and all manufactured in Monterey county. The firm is opening a retail store in Salinas, also, in conjunction with its factory there. The new store is in the Fee building right next to the library. The trouble of THE CYMBAL's editor tomorrow will be trying to keep his wife away from this place. Her son says she'd snatch a good, black chocolate out of a baby's fist if she could get her fingers on it.

\+ + +

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Council Asks The State Board To Revoke Tap Room O.K.

(Continued from Page One)

zation of the State of California that it reconsider its order granting Sadé Latham on-sale liquor licenses for premises located on the west side of Lincoln Street between Ocean Avenue and Seventh Avenue, Carmel-by-the-Sea, California: that it itself hear the entire matter de novo; that it revoke its said order granting the said licenses, and that such petition for reconsideration be based on the following grounds:

1. The premises at which the said licenses would permit the sale of intoxicating liquor are located within the immediate vicinity of a church, to-wit, within 45 feet of the Community Church.

2. The exercise of the rights and privileges conferred by the said licenses would be contrary to a valid zoning ordinance of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, to-wit: Ordinance No. 96 of the said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea as amended by Ordinance No. 106 and No. 170, certified copies of which are on file with the State Board of Equalization of the State of California.

3. The said premises are located on a side street not constituting part of the principal business district of the said City and could not be properly supervised by the Police Department of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

4. Other premises are available to the said applicant in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea at locations which are not in close proximity to a church and permission for the use of which, for the sale of alcoholic beverages, could be obtained under the provisions of the zoning ordinance hereinabove referred to.

NOW, THEREFORE, I, Saidee Van Brower, City Clerk of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, on behalf of the said City Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, do hereby respectfully petition your honorable body:

1. To reconsider your order granting the said Sadé Latham on-sale liquor licenses for the said premises situated on the west side of Lincoln Street between Ocean Avenue and Seventh Avenue, Carmel-by-the-Sea, California:

2. To rehear the entire matter de novo:

3. To revoke your said order.

Respectfully submitted this 9th day of November, 1937.

SAIDEE VAN BROWER
City Clerk
Carmel-by-the-Sea, California

This letter was dispatched to Sacramento by registered mail on Wednesday.

If it doesn't do any good, our Virginia has a solution to the problem. She puts it this way:

There's a cafeteria down at Sunset School. They sell food there. They sell meals. Now, she says, you never can tell about those school people. They may ask for a liquor license and if they do it's pretty certain the Board of Equalization will grant it.

So, says Virginia, to forestall the possibility of this, let the City Council send in a request now to the State Board of Equalization to grant a liquor license to the Sunset School cafeteria. Presto, the Board of Equalization will meet and we'll get a communication like this:

"You and each of you is hereby notified that at its meeting on (blank date) the State Board of Equalization acted upon request for the issuance of the above-described license by ordering that said license be not issued."

SUNSET SCHOOL NEWS

A two-day holiday, yesterday and today, is being held at Sunset School in honor of Armistice Day. Wednesday's Assembly for the school included a talk on "Americanism" by Commander Murphy and a play by members of the sixth grade entitled "Candles of Remembrance."

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Barbara Wood, children's librarian at the Carmel Library, has invited the children of Sunset School to visit the Library as part of the national celebration of Book Week, November 14 to 20.

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The Central Coast Section of the California Teachers' Association will hold a joint convention and institute at San Luis Obispo, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, November 22, 23, and 24 (Thanksgiving week). All teachers from Sunset and other Peninsula schools are required to attend the institute, thereby closing all schools here the week of November 22 to 26.

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Menu at Sunset Next Week

November 15 to 19

Monday—Tomato soup, peach salad, macaroni and cheese, dried beets, ice cream.

Tuesday—Cream of carrot soup, molded vegetable salad, candied sweet potatoes, string beans, gingerbread.

Wednesday—Split pea soup, pineapple salad, beef stew, artichokes, ice cream.

Thursday—Vegetable soup, carrot salad, baked lima beans, corn, jello.

Friday—Bean soup, fruit salad, creamed salmon and peas, spinach, ice cream.

And, in addition, milk, fruit, hot rolls, etc., are served daily.

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FILMARTE TO CLOSE ITS DOORS TEMPORARILY

Dick Towle, acting manager of the Filmarte, announces that the theater will be temporarily closed after the performance of Tuesday, November 16, because they are unable to secure enough pictures up to their usual standard to keep the projection machine going all the time. Towle expects to go back on the regular schedule after the first of the year but up till that time he will only open the doors when a "good" show comes along.

+ + +

JOHN AND MITZI HAVE PARENTS AS GUESTS

John and Mitzi Eaton are enjoying a visit from their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Eaton, of Seattle, Washington. We saw these two talented puppeteers running up the Carmel hill the other morning in an effort to meet their father and mother whom they had not seen for a year and a half. A few of their Carmel friends gathered at the Eaton studio last Monday night to meet the travellers.

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Another civil service job for them as can apply is for the position of senior veterinarian (animal disease research) at $4,600 a year. Applicants must have completed a course leading to a degree in a college or university with a major study in veterinary medicine, and in addition, must have had certain specified experience.

Ask Fred Strong at the Post Office for further information.

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Charles "Chic" McCarthy is expected to arrive in Carmel today from Los Angeles. Chic was director of the St. James Repertory Company here last summer.

THINGS TO COME

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MOTION PICTURES

Carmel Theatre. Ocean and Mission. Tonight, Irene Dunne and Robert Taylor in "Magnificent Obsession" (re-issue). Saturday, Clark Gable and Wallace Beery in "Hell Divers" (re-issue). Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Deanna Durbin, Adolphe Menjou and Leopold Stokowski in "100 Men and a Girl." Wednesday, Bette Davis and Henry Fonda in "That Certain Woman." Thursday, Friday, Warner Baxter and Loretta Young in "Wife Doctor and Nurse" and Craig Reynolds and Ann Sheridan in "Footloose Heiress."

Filmarte. Monte Verde between Eight and Ninth. Two performances at 7 and 9. Matinees, Saturday, Sunday and Wednesday at 2:30. Tonight and tomorrow, Alice Brady and Guy Kibbee in "Mamma Steps Out." Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Charles Boyer and Jean Arthur in "History is Made at Night."

WATERCOLOR SHOW

One-man show of Rodeo watercolors by Will Irwin at Marion Meredith Inn, 15 miles out Carmel Valley road. Show open from 1 to 4 all this week and next.

MUSIC

Musical Arts Club presents Winifred Howe, pianist, in a concert tomorrow night at 8:15 at the Golden Bough Green Room, Casanova between Eighth and Ninth. Tickets at Staniford's, Lial's and Abinante's.

Carmel Music Society Winter Serics opens December 4 with Rudolph Serkin, pianist. Season tickets (4 concerts) call Mrs. Paul Flanders, Carmel 22 or 62.

DRAMA

Meeting at 4 o'clock today at Filmarte Theater, Monte Verde between Eighth and Ninth. All those interested in dramatics and theater work are urged to attend this preliminary meeting.

First Theater, corner of Pacific and Scott streets, Monterey. Old melodrama, "The 49ers," and Olio. Under Denny-Watrous management. Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, November 24, 26, 27, 28.

SHAKESPEAREAN READING

Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock at La Ribera Hotel, group readings of Shakespearean plays. Visitors and readers welcome. The play now being read is "Henry IV."

PLAY READINGS

Baldwin McGaw and Emma Knox will give a reading of Ibsen's "Peer Gynt" at Filmarte on Saturday, November 20.

MARIONETTE THEATER

John and Mitzi's Marionette and Dance Studio. Mountain View at Eighth, across from the Forest Theater. Performances Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday at 8 p.m. Matinees Saturday and Sunday at 2:30. Phone Carmel 728 for reservations.

POLO

At Del Monte Polo Fields every Saturday, Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock. Open to the public without charge until December 1.

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THE NAME AND ADDRESS of your Christmas gift recipient on attractive stationery in cabinets. Nothing is nicer as a present. CARMEL PRESS, Seventh and San Carlos. Telephone 77 and let us give you prices and suggest papers.

CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: Ten cents a line for one insertion. Eight cents a line per insertion for two insertions. Thirty cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, twenty cents. Count six four-letter words per line.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Lots for Sale: Only a few lots left in Carmel Woods at $400 Let us show them to you so you can appreciate their value. Reasonable terms to responsible party.

Del Monte Properties Co.
Ocean Avenue near Dolores
Telephone 1200

BUILD A NEW HOME—You select your own plan and arrange for the builder. Select any unsold site in the Mission Tract. We will arrange for financing the entire cost of lot and house. Initia lpayment 20 per cent of total cost, balance monthly. For further information see Carmel Realty Company, Las Tiendas Building on Ocean Avenue. (19)

Furnished House for Sale: Spanish Colonial, three bedrooms, floor furnace, fireplace. Situated on half-acre lot in Carmel Woods. Wonderful unobstructed view of ocean and Point Lobos. House cost $12,000.00. For quick sale $8,000.00. This is a good buy—just like new. Telephone or call for an appointment.

Del Monte Properties Co.
Ocean Avenue near Dolores
Telephone 1200

ROBLES DEL RIO. For sale. Half-acre and small cottage. Sacrifice for quick sale. $850. Address Box L-15, Cymbal Office, Carmel. (tf)

HOUSES TO RENT

TELEGRAPH HILL Cottage in San Francisco. High up. Magnificent view of city. Garden. Absent artist will rent at cost to right person for winter months. Inquire Box 178, Carmel. (tf)

APARTMENTS FOR RENT

FOR RENT—studio apartment with kitchenette. Downtown location. References exchanged. Address L-18, Cymbal Office, Carmel. (22)

FOR RENT—3-room apartment and small cottage. Phone 1215-W. (tf)

ROOMS FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Sunny room in private home. Separate entrance. Garage if wanted . Near town. Phone 394-W. (20)

JOBS WANTED

STENOGRAPHER wants whole or part-time work, or as bookkeeper. Capable of managing an office. Address Box L-16, Cymbal Office, Carmel. (tf)

EXPERIENCED CHAUFFEUR, courteous, well-informed, wants a regular job on the Peninsula, or is available for special trips or tours. Address Box L-17, Cymbal Office, Carmel, or telephone Carmel 15. (tf)

SECRETARIAL WORK — Typing, stenography, bookkeeping, clerical work, hourly or part time. At your office or mine. Educated, experienced woman. P. O. Box 943. Phone 197-W. (tf)

CATS

WANTED: A good home for a lovely, small white cat. No one but responsible parties need apply. Address Box L-19, Cymbal Office, Carmel. (20)

MASSAGE

SWEDISH MASSEUR, Graduate of the Gothenburg Gymnastical Institute, gives home treatments. For appointment phone Carmel 563-W.

THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS have been known to—but you try one and find out.

RESOLUTION AND ORDER
No. 44

A RESOLUTION AND ORDER FIXING THE TIME AND PLACE OF MEETINGS OF THE SANITARY BOARD OF THE CARMEL SANITARY DISTRICT.

The Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District do resolve and order as follow:

Section 1. That all meetings of the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District will be held in the board room on the ground floor of the Sundial Court Apartment Building, on Monte Verde Street, between Ocean and Seventh Avenues, in the city of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Sec. 2. All regular meetings of said board will be held on the first Fridays of each month at the hour of 7:30 o'clock P.M. and all adjourned regular meetings will convene at said hour unless some other hour is specified in the motion or order providing for the adjournment.

Sec. 3. Special meetings may be called for any time by the President or three members of the board by delivery of a written notice of the time and object thereof to each member personally, at least three hours before the proposed special meeting; provided such notice may be waived by any member or members by personal attendance at such meeting.

The foregoing resolution and order was duly and regularly introduced and adopted at a regular meeting of the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District, held November 5th, 1937, by the following vote, to wit: AYES, Trustees Comstock, McCarthy, Townsend, Cockburn, Knight. NOES, Trustees none. ABSENT, Trustees none.

CARMEL SANITARY DISTRICT
(Signed) Hugh W. Comstock, Pres.
(Countersigned) Ranald Cockburn, Secretary.
[SEAL]

Two-car families in Carmel take two Cymbals. And for the same reason.

A linoleum block Christmas card, by BEN SCHAFER, will go this year to the delighted recipient of your Gift Subscription of THE CYMBAL for 1938. ONE DOLLAR anywhere in these United States or its far-flung empire. Two dollars to any distant land. The letter on Page 4, this issue, will remind you of what joy you'll be sending somebody for 52 weeks at such a little cost.

EL FUMADOR
MAGAZINES
NEWSPAPERS
Complete Line of
Sutliff's Pipes • Tobaccos
Featuring the famous
La Corona Cigars
Dolores near Seventh

Insure Your Car
in the Lumbermens Mutual Casualty Co
Assets over $27,000,000.00. Dividends to policy holders. Non-assessable policies and Saving with Safety! Nation-wide service.
Ted K. Clark
Insurance • All Kinds
245 Alvarado Street
Phone Monterey 8108

INVESTMENT PROPERTIES
Rentals • Sales • Insurance
CARMEL INVESTMENT CO.
BARNET J. SEGAL
OCEAN AVENUE NEXT TO THE POST OFFICE BUILDING
Telephone Carmel 63

'Night in Spain' At Legion Club Tomorrow

Carmel's Legion Club is having a "Night in Spain" at the club rooms on Dolores street tomorrow night. Fred McIndoe, Bill Burk, Bill Muscatt and Ed Ewig, who have arranged the affair, say it is going to be exceptionally good. There will be Spanish dancers from Monterey and Spanish food and then you and she can dance afterward to your heart's content. It's invitational, but if you meet up with a Legion member and put longing in your eyes you'll get a bid, chances are.

+ + +

PRINTED STATIONERY is a gift that thrills when opened at Christmas. It has a personal touch that nothing else possesses. Our cabinets of Laid Papers, our modern designs in printing, thrill the giver, too. CARMEL PRESS, Seventh and San Carlos. Call Carmel 77 and ask us.

Cast Selected For Old-Time Melodrama

The troupers of the Gold Coast present for your entertainment and delectification the thrilling, stupendious, romantic drama of love life and super-villainy in the Gold Fields of California, "The Forty-Niners."

But wait a minute, folks, put down your coat and hat and let old Dobbin eat the last of his oats, the play and olio will not go on at the First Theater until Wednesday, November 24. We were just getting your appetite worked up a bit. But let me tell you a bit more. Denny-Watrous management is producing this excellent show and Lloyd Weer is director. In the cast will be Laura Bride Applegarth, Thelma Miller, Betty Brvant, Dan James, Lloyd Weer, Harry Hedger, Spud Grey, Billy Shepard, Harry Johnson, Ross Miller, Sam Colburn and little Cornelia Bell, the chee-ild.

Spud Grey will conduct the olio through its tortuous, mirthfilled path. New acts have been written for the production and some favorites will be repeated, including the "Hangtown Boys" and Edith Anderson's operatic solo.

The play will run Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, November 24, 26, 27 and 28.

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Women Voters To Hear About Taxation

The Monterey County League of Women Voters will have its monthly luncheon meeting at Pine Inn Wednesday, November 17, at 11:45 A.M. Speakers for the program to follow the luncheon and short business meeting are Jack Beaumont, director of the Monterey County Taxpayers' Association, Secretary of the Del Monte Properties and member of the welfare commission, and Dr. John C. Sharpe, director of the county health department. Beaumont's subject will be "A Taxpayer Looks at His Bill." Dr. Sharpe will speak on "Needs of an Expanding Health Program." Supervisor Andrew Jacobsen will be present to answer questions relating to these subjects.

Miss Lydia Weld, county league president, and the membership committee suggest that members bring guests to this particular meeting as they feel it is of great interest.

For reservations, which should be made early, call Pine Inn, Carmel 600; Emma Abel, Carmel 1423-J; Mrs. S. S. Page, Monterey 5855; Mrs. E. K. O'Meara, Pacific Grove 4913, or Mrs. Forest Paul, Salinas 2423-J.

The Cymbal is a Good Souvenir of Carmel To Send Away

In and Out... of CARMEL SHOPS

IT'S THE FUNNIEST THING—but I just can't keep away from that WOODCRAFT SHOP. It fascinates me! Each time I drop in I see something novel and interesting and the worst of it is I'm liable to order a gift or two. Yesterday I fell again, and asked Mr. DePackh to make one of those tie clips that has a carved name hanging from a little chain, for my big son for Christmas. I know he'll be delighted.

WAS I THRILLED—when I dropped into Mrs. Ritchie's Yarn Shop and saw all those new bags she has just received. I didn't know there were so many kinds. She showed me some for knitting, some for the crochet work and some like the scissors bags to adorn the living-room for magazines or pick up work and many that any woman would be tickled to take shopping. If any of my admiring friends wish to give me a Christmas gift I might just whisper that there's one bag of chintz with a colonial scene on it that is beautifully made and well lined and would make me feel like a million when I took my knitting and went places. And I almost forgot I saw some bags especially made for the women who like to do needle point. Let's make it a bag Christmas!

COLUMBUS HAD NOTHING ON ME—I've discovered something new in our village. Walt's Dairy is serving a luncheon plate that is the last word in appetite tempters. They have a hot dish like chicken ravioli or baked beans and with that they serve a delicious salad and around the plate are small toasted sandwiches. Can't you picture how attractive a luncheon like that could look and, better still, would taste? Then there's more good news. It costs only thirty cents and if you crave some java you need only a nickel more in your pocketbook.

WE PAT OURSELVES ON THE BACK—just this once, when we think of the very good-looking Christmas cards that our CARMEL PRESS can make for anyone who will order them in time. There are printed cards and stationery and there are *printed cards and stationery*. No, we are not mixed up. In plain English we are telling you that our above-mentioned articles are just the last word in beauty and excellent printing and the wise shopper will not delay too long before she or he places that order for one or the other or both. We invite a pre-view any time. You know that old saying, "come early and avoid the rush."

—M. R. S.

IT MEANS SOMETHING that
CARL'S SERVICE STATION
is the pioneer gas station in Carmel, remaining while others have come and gone
SIXTH & MISSION ⁄ TEL. 158

THE BLUE BIRD
and the
GOLDEN BOUGH ROOM
for parties
BREAKFAST ⁄ LUNCHEON ⁄ DINNER
M. C. SAMPSON TELEPHONE 161

THE MUSICAL ART CLUB
presents
WINIFRED HOWE, PIANIST
GOLDEN BOUGH GREEN ROOM
CASANOVA STREET
Tickets on Sale at Grove Pharmacy, P. G. ⁄ Peninsula Typewriter Exchange
Abinante Palace Music Store, Lial's Music Store, Mont. ⁄ Staniford's, Carmel
ADMISSION ONE DOLLAR
Tomorrow Night, Saturday, at 8:15

Come in and see us

Tomorrow, Saturday
(Our Opening Day)

Patio Candies
Ocean Avenue
Next to Public Library

★

Sample our candies at our invitation— you be the judge

★

Opening Day Special

2-LB. "GET-ACQUAINTED" BOX ASSORTED CHOCOLATES

$1.35

Regular $1.80

All our candies are home-made—and in Monterey County. Packed with your selections from the case. Party Orders are a specialty with us.

Patio Candies
Thorley and Smith, Inc.